

years of age. as at fourteen my mother made an engagement for me to take care of a lady's children, three in number, remaining with her two years in order to raise means to go to Zion. At the end of that time I engaged with another lady, a Mrs Pickett, as Housemaid. Soon after being here, the Clergy man of the village sought me out to learn if I did not wish to become a member of the Church of England. Thinking I should be anxious to join, he expressed surprise at my indifferent reply, that I had no objection. I had not, as yet, thought of any religion, still I went through the ceremony which was merely a form of godliness.

In the meantime my parents had made preparations to send two of their children to Utah. Just previous to this however, one of my little sisters was nearly burned to death through playing at a bon fire. This was a great trouble and expense to them, still the preparations to start out in the spring were continued, and myself and a younger brother, Stephen, fifteen years of age, were the two selected to the long journey; to be the pioneers of our family to Zion: neither of us realizing the extent or hardships of the same, never before having been twenty miles from home.

Some little time was spent in visiting, and bidding farewell to our relatives and friends, but leaving home and our dear father and mother, brothers and sisters was the hardest trial of all; but time and tide wait for no one, so taking a last look at our home we started for the station where the few saints of the village had gathered to see us off. Another brother